

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

"IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?"

Is life worth living? So the question goes Rounding along the weary ages! Life—A hopeless tragedy of care and woes, Of useless agony, unending strife!

Is life worth living? 'Tis a lie, a cheat, A false, whose tears and mirth alike are figned.

A race-course, where the race is to the fleet, And bitter than death the finish is gained.

Is life worth living? Poetry, music, art—

Though these bring joy, all failures await,

And faith, religion, virtue, no more seren-

With painted virtue truth from the shield of day.

Is life worth living? Lo, the very air Is dark with tears, the very heart is red.

With life, the heart is shattered and shorn,

With death, the heart is buried and strown.

Is life worth living? Far beyond the crowd Of coward hearts who early in life, I know It is a precious gift of God.

Worth living? You must have found it out!

See! the world's end, under the dome goes down,

And lowly brook's bunt a loko,

Unheeding of the god's world's sorn or bawn.

Plans not to move upon the weak of truth,

Or smile with cynic scorn; join in the fight!

Give freely of thy time and strength and youth,

And when thou art done, do it with a smile.

Support the weak, but in the broken heart;

Give help and sympathy; and then shall prove

That noble faith can conquer over every dark

Oppression, and bring the world to light.

Life is worth living. The referee lives it well,

Believe in God and man. So life is given,

Shall never sound its own sad funeral dirge,

But climbs to immortality and Heaven.

—Sherley Wynn, *of Hollow's Monthly.*

A Brother's Keeper.

A WOMAN'S WORK OF LOVE AND DUTY.

BY MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD.

AUTHOR OF "GATE OF DOOM," "STEPHEN GUTHRIE," "THE LOVE MAN'S CADIS," AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER I. CONTINUED.

"What's that?" inquired Adain. "Walk-up chidene-er-er. The story's told now the man's in the wain." You helpings ofing of these kitties."

"You might let such back-ache gressines yarbs get into your head, Miss Phoebe," said McArchie, "but I'm not to blame. I'm not to tag; it's pretty much as one makes it. Here's a'porever the Hollow. He could be living like a dear Christian, but he shuns himself up like a wolf. What's he got to do? He's got to be a'porever to tag him, but let him take it with a good grace and kick back if he can, and if he can't, run about it."

"The man's got to be a'porever to tag him, give each bad instructions, and then be a'porever drowning," retorted Barley. "You've allways had a gaudy time yourself."

There was some bustle in taking off the man's coat and hat, and some more bustle in putting on his waistcoat. The party shifted seats, talking. When they brought Phoebe White her saucer of sugar she said to him:

"I've got to be a'porever that I'm doing next to the Hollow. May be he's setting for him."

"Perhaps he is," said Barley, smiling in dudgeon. "I've been down in the month myself when I was nosey."

Tom Holmes had sat at her with the amiable smile which interested people always bestow on visionaries.

"Go over, and invite Painter to join us. Miss Phoebe," he suggested.

"I'd like to go and carry on some sugar just as I know him. There were humbugs in the world who could take a thought for him."

"He'll," said Tom. "I know to know he's a'porever to tag him."

"I will," retorted Phoebe White, nettled.

"If some one pleases to show me the path,

Mea, you forfeited your hat. Redemn it by goin' across Black Hollow with me."

"Painter will show you both," said Tom Holmes, chuckling.

"What you up to next?" disappeared Barley.

"I'porever will go with her," said McArchie, easily. "It is to a'porever."

"Not at all absurd," said Barley, ready with another saucer of sugar.

"Will you take my arm, Miss Phoebe?" he said, every man's hand being full of sugar.

"Painter will show you both," said Tom Holmes, smiling.

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already sat wrapped up like a sausage.

After Phoebe had drawn up her skirt and fastened it more snugly about her waist, she took a shabby memorandum from her pocket and past a crisp green note swiftly to McArchie's waiting hand.

"McArchie, here's a memorandum for you. You're worth living! So the question goes Rounding along the weary ages! Life—A hopeless tragedy of care and woes, Of useless agony, unending strife!

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CHAPTER II.

Phoebe White was about to return to Miss Holmes' and she handed to her a card for Miss Phoebe White also. Miss Fawcett would not be taken into the room of state, but would sit in the office, the office fire of glass which was always lit, and which had been turned up to its highest point.

"This is a sight that warms one's soul," said Madam Drusilla, "and she. 'And my soul has been in a shiver ever since we came home."

"There is not much of you except your

strength," said Phoebe, "but I have a

strength which you have not, and that is

the strength of a woman who has been

through a hard life, and who has

had to bear the brunt of it, and who has

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A SERENADE.

She sleeps, my lady sleeps,
Let me steal softly through the dusky bower,
And while the fragrance of the climbing flower—

In at her casement slowly, gently creeps,
Let me below her happy window stand,
And touch my lip with not too light a hand,
I do not wish that she should sleep.

I walk that through the window she should sleep,
And then the balcony turn down to me,

Then strive, my love, with eager haste to see
What shall outstrip the climbing bower—

Seeking her window, or thy dulcet strain
Seeking the sweet song, and gently raze
To wake her up:

And yet—yet—and remember this, my love;
Though I have won you when my lady fair,
And bring her to the bower by the climbing flower—

To share me for the evening's brightest star,
Remember this: I have no wish to wake
My lady's sleep.

Jupiter, dear Jupiter, make no mistake;
Wake her, but let not thy soft striking break
Her slumber. I would have no luckless bane
Through fear of her, or her wrath, or thy star.

The moon, I say, is to do, kind Jupiter;
Ye strive, dear Jule—do entreat thee so
To be for him a baulby, for her
Pensiveness, and for me a messenger.

But soft! a light through yonder window
breaks?

"Tis not the eye of love I have won,
But the eye of the task is not yet done;

Seal him thy sweet passion, for our sakes,
I gently, most kindly make, to keep
Her pa asleep!"

—*Harper's Weekly.*

A GREAT BLUNDER.

It Was Dreadful But Then It
Won a Bride.

Drunken Eph's Mistake, and the Profound
Sensation It Created—An Editor's
Life Endangered—The
Happy Finale.

"Gentlemen," said the Western member of the group of newspaper men in the hotel rotunda, "I can't brag of any such sensational 'scoops' as you have been telling of for the last hour or so. My newspaper career has been rather of the humdrum order. I never camped on the trail of a county 'boulder.' I never reported a secret political meeting by crawling into the drum of a big stove and taking notes on what I overheard. I have never even solved the secret of a mysterious double murder. Hard work one day, dredging the second, mireciting toil the third—that's about the story of my life since I was the 'galley-boy' on an Omaha paper twenty-five years ago."

"But there was one romantic incident in my career—just one. It occurred when I won my wife through the ghastly blunder of 'Drunken Eph.' I was running a little evening paper in a Colorado mining town then. That was twelve years ago. 'Drunken Eph' was my right bower. I was editor-in-chief of the paper, managing editor, news editor, telegraph editor, sporting editor, business manager, cashier and book-keeper. I also occupied the responsible position of the salaried editor, and earned four routes to the paper and my other duties of the day were over. Eph was a city editor and the staff of reporters. Besides that he acted as foreman of the mechanized department, and when he wasn't engaged in filling his note-book with local items or his stomach with whisky at the slot machine or throwing em-quads at the bane. Eph was a genius and no mistake, and if it hadn't been for his habit of looking on the wine when it was red—or any other color—he might have lived to manage one of your Chicago papers today."

"But to tell you my story. One day I found myself head over heels in love. It all happened so quickly that it almost takes my breath away to think of it even now. She was a beauty—a dark-haired, dark-eyed, Greek-featured maiden—from somewhere in the South. I understand. Her father, ruined by the war, had moved out to Colorado to retrieve his fortunes at mining. Like many another adventurer, the poor man failed completely. Within two years after he entered Colorado he was in his grave, his daughter being left an orphan. She took the matter terribly to heart; but she was a plucky, high-spirited girl, and soon settled resolutely down to make her own living, which she did by keeping a small notion store. Well, I worshipped her at a distance, and it was a long time before I made up my mind to boldly seek her acquaintance, woo her, and lay my somewhat propitious fortune at her feet. I delayed too long. Before I could begin my wooing—before I could even become acquainted with the lady—Charley Pate, a milie-owner and a man-about-town, stepped in and married her. It was a hard blow for me. For about a week I set aside a small portion of each day to console myself and my friend, Mrs. Hause. I found that blasphemous did no good, I tried to forget my sorrows by burying myself in such problems as how to make twenty dollars in cash pay forty

dollars in printers' bills. I still continued to worship the woman afar off, albeit she was Mrs. Charles Pate. She didn't know Augustus Jewett, editor of the *Evening Star*, then; I used to meet her frequently on the street, but if she ever bestowed more than a passing glance upon me I never discovered the fact.

"Pate was killed one night—shot in a gambling house row. He was a clever fellow, well-known throughout that country, and, being a man of sporting tendencies, not all unpopuliar.

"'Eph,' I said to my city editor and reporter's staff the night before the funeral was to occur, 'give Pate a good send-off to-morrow. Lay it on thick.'

"'Half-column?' asked Eph, lazily.

"'Half a column, nothing!' retorted Eph. 'Give him a column and a quarter. Write up the best story you can. It'll boom our subscription list. Besides, he may be the deceased deserves it. Any way, do the funeral up in good shape.'

"'All right,' said Eph; 'I'll do that same—I'll make the people in those parts think they have had an angel in their midst all these years, and weren't aware of the fact until Ephraim Jones published it in the *Silver Horn*. *Evening Star*'

"It was just 4:30 the next afternoon when the paper went to press. Eph had written up the funeral, doing it in first-class style, too, in spite of the fact that he was heavily loaded with liquor when he attended the obsequies. At 5:30 that afternoon I was sitting in my sanctum grinding out editorial copy for the morrow when I heard a knock at the door.

"'Come in,' I called. "The hinges creaked. A figure stepped over the threshold. I gasped for breath. It was Mrs. Pate! I was at last face to face with my goddess. What does it mean?" I thought to myself. Very soon afterward I found out.

"'Are you the editor?' asked Mrs. Pate, in a chilly tone, an expression of grim determination on her marble features, which never looked more beautiful to me than they did just at that moment.

"'I am, madam,' I replied, trying to appear calm. (I made a lamentable failure of it.)

"Then, sir," said my visitor, slowly, "may I ask you what you mean by insulting the memory of my dead husband?"

"'What?' I gasped, faintly, a sickening fear stealing over me. "Mrs. Pate, what do you mean?"

"'A! I see you know my name,' she replied, icily, a steely glitter in her black eyes. "May I repeat the question? What do you mean by trying to blacken the character of a man who is in his grave?"

"'Really, I do not understand you, madam,' I said. "I was not aware that my paper had in any way tried to injure your dead husband's reputation." (I had not yet seen a copy of that evening's *Star*.)

"See here, sir," she rejoined, "perhaps you will understand me now, and she spread the paper before me.

"'Read that,' she said, pointing to the first column on the next page. The article itself was all right, being a full account of the life, death and funeral of the late Mr. Pate. "It's heating! Great heat!" I thought. "I can see the black characters dancing before me now. It was as follows:

—*SCANDALIZED GONE!!*

SILVER HORN HAS BEEN THE LAST OF A MAN WHO WAS A LOW-LIVED VILLAIN!!

A MISERABLE CUR WHO OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN SHOT—THIS CURS OF INFAMY!!

"I saw it all! Drunken Eph in making up the form that afternoon had, while in a state of partial or total intoxication, placed over the obituary notice the display heading which was written for an article relating to the flight of a notorious horse-thief and cut-throat."

"Madame," I said to the woman, as soon as I had regained my power of speech, "this is a rather terrible mistake. Allow me to ex—"

"There can be no explanation," she interrupted, in a harsh, dry voice; "I can read, and I only know that you have most foully insulted the memory of my dead husband. You have called him a scoundrel, a villain, a low-lived cur! And do you dare to say that you didn't mean to blacken his name?"

"With a motion as quick as that of a tiger the widow drew a revolver from her dress. I jumped for her wrist, and grasping it held the weapon aloft.

"'Mrs. Pate,' I asked, imploringly, "will you listen to me for just one minute before you attempt any thing desperate?"

"She promised that she would. I used that minute to good advantage, for when the sixtieth second was up I had succeeded in convincing her that it was all a dreadful blunder on the part of my drunken foreman.

"The rest of my story is soon told. Mrs. Pate became first my friend, afterwards my admirer, and finally—Mrs. Eph."

"That is what Mrs. Augustus Jewett that is—*Chicago Tribune*.

"Prune the grapevines and lay them down.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

The Senate Committee on Education and Labor has unanimously agreed to report a bill to prohibit the use of童工 in the coal mines.

Advices from Press Alabama, to the southern part of Tamaulipas, state that extensive deposits of gold and cinnabar, or quicksilver-bearing ore, have been discovered near there.

It is reported that McNeely, who absconded with \$25,000 cash and securities of the Saco and Biddeford bank, Saco, Me., is in Prince Edward Island, sick and penniless, and has offered to return the bonds it protected from prosecution.

The Senate Committee on Education and

the State Insurance Commissioner of Connecticut having secured access to the books of the Continental Life Insurance Company, finds that the company on January 1, 1878, had additional assets of \$1,000,000, or almost fifty per cent.

The Superior Court of Kennebunk County, Maine, has arrested in Copenhagen a few days ago Mr. Anderson, the American Minister there, thinks the man John Ben Jonson, wanted to San Francisco and friend of the American detective has been called in to identify him.

The trial of those who were held responsible for the burning of the Opera Comique, Paris, which occurred last May, has been concluded. M. Carvacho, the American Consul, was sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment and fined 200 francs. Fireman Andre was sentenced to one month's imprisonment. The rest were acquitted.

Mrs. Schrader, Krauss and Howell have issued a protest for the burning of the Opera Comique, Paris, which was, they say: "For the last two weeks the inflammatory symptoms of the larynx have entirely disappeared; the surface of the tumor itself appears to be partly crystallized and partly covered with fine growths, tending to increase. The patient's general condition remains under control."

Joseph C. Knight, who has been employed as bookkeeper in the International Nickel Company of Canada for the past thirty-six years, was committed to jail by United States Commissioner Edmunds, a few days ago, in default of \$35,000 bail, on the charge of embezzling \$40,000 from the bank's funds.

The trial of the 100 men who were charged with being members of the secret society of twenty-four years, but little had been taken.

The French Ministry, in the declaration of their policy, propose to reorganize the central bank, and to increase the capital and reserves of the bank, and to pledge themselves to inaugurate measures which will deal with the placing of the responsibility in regard to accountants, the regulation of the bank, the supervision of the bank, and various other forms and measures are mentioned. The government demand the united Republics vote upon the scheme of the Ministry for money.

John Julian, referring to the rumors

concerning the interference of the Pope in affairs in Ireland, said that he deeply regretted the Holy Father in all matters pertaining to the fact that he would so soon think of submitting to the Sultan of Turkey as to him in political affairs.

The executive committee of the National Trotting Horse Breeders' Association have decided that the trotting association of America, following the example of the English, will confine its activities to a superannuation fund for minors, to reform the bankruptcy laws, and various other forms and measures are mentioned. The government demand the united Republics vote upon the scheme of the Ministry for money.

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"I will remember when I was a little barefooted, mischievous young

ster at home in Minersville, in the coal region of Pennsylvania. My home

was a happy one. My father was kind and indulgent and esteemed by all who knew him, and was never so happy as when sitting at home in a quiet room with his little ones, wrapped about him, listening to stories, entertainments, and

tales, and in the evening, when the fire was burning, and the children and they in hor—

bit with the purest and brightest links ever forged for the golden chain of love.

"When I grew to be quite a chink of a boy I had noticed a gradual but

marked change in my father's appear-

ance and actions. His clothes grew

shabby, his face became flushed and

he would act strangely when he came into

the house. Mother would kindly but

sorrowsfully get him to bed, and I often

noticed tears in her eyes when she

came from the bedroom. In response

to my boyish inquiries as to what

grieved her, she would only say that

her father was not well and the subject

would drop. He seemed to neglect his

home and nevermore took pleasure in

entertaining us as he once did. In

stead of taking delight in being with

us in the evening, he would remain

away until a late hour, and if I hap-

pened to be awake when he returned I

noticed that he staggered so that

mother was always obliged to help him

to bed. I did not know it then, but

when I grew older I realized that the

demons that had fastened on his relentless

claws on that once noble man and was

dragging him down, down, down,

day by day, into the depths of hell upon

earth. His children grew up and

while the children of our neighbors

were attending school and securing an

education we were growing up as igno-

rant as A B C as an Indian is of

Christian rectitude. We felt that our

father was lost to us, and our young

hearts ached with grief.

"When the war broke out in '61 my

father was one of the first to go to the

front, and two years later, much

TEMPERANCE READING.

THE CAPTAIN'S PLEDGE.

How the Post Scout Kept a Promise Never to Drink—A Pathetic Mountain Scene—Bill Reed's Novel Signature.

"In the campaign against Sitting Bull in 1876, I was appointed Chief of Scouts, to succeed Mr. Cody, Buffalo Bill, he having resigned. Returning one evening after a two days' scout my horse became lame. I determined to turn him loose and push ahead on foot.

I had halted to remove the saddle and bridle, when the sound of song and laughter reached me from further down the canyon.

"'It's the command,' I mused, 'and it is not far distant. Brace up, Chief of Scouts, to meet the pain at my heart as I see her sick day by day. One day the doctor came from her room to where I was sitting despondent and weeping, and said: 'Johnny, I have sad news for you, but you must bear up under the great sorrow as well as you can. Your mother must soon leave you.' A great fear came upon me, and I trembled in every limb.

"'Oh! doctor,' I cried, 'do not tell me that. Do not give her up. Save her! Save her and I will be your slave for life.'

"The good, kind-hearted old man

placed his hand on my head and said:

"'My dear boy, she is past all human aid. Calm yourself as much as you can and come with me. She

wishes to see you.'

"He took my hand and led me into the chamber which already reeked under the summer shade of the dark wings of the Angel of Death. My poor darling mother lay there pale as the pillow upon which her dear head rested upon his emaciated face a look of calm resignation, such an expression as comes only to the dying Christian, whose hopes of immortality beyond the grave has been stamped with the approving seal of the Almighty.

"Weeping bitterly I threw myself on my knees at her bedside. Placing one of her thin white hands in mine and the other upon my head she said:

"'No, thank you, boys,' she said, 'I never drink.' This response was greeted with loud laughter, as if it were the best joke of the season. The man who held the jug approached and said:

"'That's all right, Cap'n, but on special occasions such as this every body must drink. Let us have a good time while we kin, for on such an expedition as this we don't know when we'll run into Injuns an' leave our uncooled bodies a-layin' sort' unconcerned like among the sage-brush in a state of blind-headed inactivity; so let's make all we kin o' life while it stays with us. Faster, ye clowns on the jug, of boy, an' down with the rejuvenatin' fluid.'

"I took the proffered jug and set it down on a pine stump near my side, and then said:

"'Boys, I always like to do my share toward helping out in camp festivities, but I prefer to do it in my own way. Before I drink with you, I want to tell ya 'bout a little story.'

"'I will remember when I was a little barefooted, mischievous young

ster at home in Minersville, in the

coal region of Pennsylvania. My home

was a happy one. My father was kind

and indulgent and esteemed by all who

knew him, and was never so happy as

when sitting at home in a quiet room

with his little ones, wrapped about him,

listening to stories, entertainments,

and in the evening, when the noise o' that shot reaches her ears up

in Heaven the smile that orter to 'a

blin' on her face when she died 'll git

that; and the peace that her dear soul's

blin'-longin' fur 'll snuggle down in her breast, fur I believe God 'll give

her the power to realize that the shot war' her own Bill's pledge?'

"As I concluded I extended my hand toward the jug, but ere I could

reach it a pistol shot rang out upon the

air, and the jug was shattered into many pieces. At the same instant an old scound named Bill Reed sprang to his feet with the smoking pistol still

grasped in his brown hand and

shouted:

"No, a thousand times, nor I've

just signed the pledge myself with that

ere pistol ball. I had just sich a

mother, Jack, an' she talked to me list

as you'd do to you, but I war' a wild

boy, pards, an' soon forgit her teachin's,

altho' they come to me all

sparkled with a mother's holy tears.

But look you 'yar, boys, when the noise o' that shot reaches her ears up

in Heaven the smile that orter to 'a

blin' on her face when she died 'll git

that; and the peace that her dear soul's

blin'-longin' fur 'll snuggle down in

her breast, fur I believe God 'll give

her the power to realize that the shot war' her own Bill's pledge?'

"A few moments later the group

was scattered. I sat with Bill's hand

clasped in my own, encouraging him

to form a new plan.

"I had two or three hours in

the dark in looking into the

dark with thoughtful faces, others

stroking about gazing upon the ground

or sat upon rocks in moodish attitudes.

Gone was the rollicking fun, gone the bacchanalian song, gone the liquor-in-

spired whoops and yells. One might

have thought that the rough, daring men

were morosely brooding over the loss

of the whisky, but they were not.

Their thoughts had gone skimming

over the back trail of their reckless

lives. They were thinking of mother."

—J. W. Crawford (Captain Jack), *Youngstown (O) Telegraph*.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.
Subscription, \$1 a Year,
Money to Accompany the Name.
SPENCER COOPER, : : : Editor.
HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
FRIDAY, : January 20, 1888.

People who have been accustomed to reading of the wonderful resources of the mountain counties, have doubtless many times wondered why they are placed in the paper list, and people who have read of the wonderful blue-grass section as a stock raising country, have been led to believe that there was to be found the finest horses and mules in the world. Proof herewith produced shows the latter to be a delusion. We confess that for a long time we labored under the hallucination, but from time to time have tried to impress upon our people the importance of raising a better grade of stock. In an humble way we have endeavored to point out to them our advantages, over the blue-grass country, for raising fine stock. It will appear from reading the following, taken at random from the report of the Board of Equalization issued for the year 1887, that our advice has been taken. Wolfe county raised and reported to the assessor for 1887 a better class of horses by \$6.48 per head than Bourbon county, and Owsley county raised and reported to the assessor a better class of horses than did Montgomery, the difference in favor of the former county being \$12.38 per head. Now, if these reports are made upon a proper estimate, and we presume they are, for every man must swear to the value of his stock, it is clearly demonstrated that the pauper mountain counties produce a better grade of stock than the pampered counties of the blue-grass, which if systematically pursued will soon relieve us of the stigma of pauperism. On the other hand, if the reports are not correct, somebody has resorted to bribery and helped to make us paupers. If pauper counties pay more than those reported prosperous, the reason of our poverty is apparent. Read this table. The left column represents the pride of the State, and the column on the right indicates "we paupers":

Assessed Value	Assessed Value
Bourbon \$49.07	Wolford \$43.45
Scott 48.24	Leitcher 61.14
Jessamine 45.52	Magnolia 50.67
Martin 43.42	Montgomery 50.67
Mercer 43.42	Floyd 49.64
Montgomery 45.63	Lee 55.03
Bath 39.45	Menifee 41.02
Clinton 39.45	Boone 41.02
Shelby 39.45	Pike 57.32
Mason 43.10	Owsley 58.01
Nicholas 43.53	Breathitt 61.45

Again, if the assessors and the citizens in those counties couplied with the law, Pike county will henceforth be looked upon as the finest mule-producing county in the State, for we find that she raised and reported to the assessor a class of mules valued at \$75.39 per head, while Bath county did not produce any above the average of \$40.23, a difference of \$35.11 in favor of the Pike product. Thus it will be seen that a mule produced in a pauper county is worth nearly as much as two raised on blue grass, and that the pauper county therefore pays nearly twice as much tax, in proportion to the number raised, as the pampered county. Now, with charity for all and malice toward none, we assume that the assessor's report in all these counties was on the sworn statements of the stock raisers, which shows the pauper counties to be the producers of the finest stock. Then stock men of the State should locate here. But, if somebody has lied, then the reason of our poverty is plain, and we hope those papers which are continually crying out "pauper counties," will tell the reason why. Here is the mule table:

MILES.	
Bourbon 43.42	Wolford 58.00
Scott 51.80	Leitcher 71.33
Jessamine 63.16	Magnolia 57.77
Martin 51.20	Montgomery 57.77
Mercer 60.92	Floyd 54.37
Montgomery 52.77	Lee 59.48
Bath 49.29	Menifee 59.67
Clinton 49.29	Boone 59.67
Shelby 69.60	Pike 66.29
Mason 52.20	Owsley 64.92
Nicholas 47.54	Breathitt 63.70

We are in receipt of the first number of the Pinelake Messenger, with Elwin C. COLGAN as editor and manager. It is chock full of news of that section, and we clip very largely from it this week, for which we hope Col. COLGAN will pardon us. It is the first whack we have had at a Bell county paper, and its contents were really so tempting that we could not forego the pleasure. It may draw on the Herald, however, for any amount we wish, and we will thus square accounts.

The Menifee Courier, with HONOR & NOVEMBRAH at the helm, was launched last Friday, and will fill a long felt want.

to the citizens of Frenchburg and Menifee county, who in turn ought to give it a healthy and hearty support. The mountain people, we regret to say, do not take the interest in county papers they should, if they wish to build up the country, but we hope they may soon learn to do so. Here's success to the Courier, and prosperity to its proprietors.

A Washington special says: Speaker Carlisle has not been well for several days, and complained of feeling badly. This evening while at the dinner table at the Biggs House he was taken suddenly and seriously ill, and reached his room with the utmost difficulty. Dr. Sowers was promptly called in, who pronounced the attack a chill of the congestive order and administered the proper medicine, and advised the Speaker to keep quiet for several days, as he was in great need of rest and his nervous system greatly impaired. The illness of Mr. Carlisle will doubtless prevent him from presiding over the House for the next few days, and he may be compelled to give up his trip to Georgia, where he expected to go Saturday to deliver his speech on revenue reform. At 1 A. M. the Speaker was somewhat improved, and the high fever that he had early in the evening had slightly abated.

The Wonderful Prophet.
We publish the following riddle by request, and will wager a ginger cake that not one tenth of the Bible readers can solve it:

"To be seen at West Chester, near New York, in a strange and wonderful place, whose generation was before the creation of Adam. It was the Wandering Jew, nor the son of Noah, nor the old Levite, nor John the Baptist; for he was certainly before them all."

"The Scriptures make mention of him particularly in St. Mark, St. Luke, and St. John, who we may believe that he is no prophet."

"He never lay upon his mother's breast. His beard is such as no man ever wore. He goes barefooted, like a grave friar. He wears not hat in winter or summer, but often appears with a crown upon his head. His coat is neither blue nor green, nor blue and green together. He is testifying. He preaches an humble dwelling to a palace. He is very watchful. He sleeps not in a bed, but sits in a singular kind of a chair, with his clothes on. He was with Noah in the ark, and was the last to leave it."

"He never rides on horseback, he is in some respects equipped as a horseman are. He is an advocate for early rising, though he never retires to bed. His prophecies are such that the moment you hear his voice, you may know what is approaching."

"Now who is this prophet, and what doth he foretell?"

Read The Death Roll
Which the liability of mortality of any large city may be fully designated, and the probability of a man's living to a certain age, is of great interest to all. The author, that is to say, that who did the killing or bladerr, have a remarkable prominence— but almost said—prownderer. Bright's disease and diabetes in the chronic stage are rarely cured, and great cataract of the blind is a rare occurrence. The skin, the heart, the lungs, the trouble merely amounts to inactivity of the organs involved, the danger may be nullified by that pleasant rest tonic and diuretic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which imparts the requisite amount of energy to the organs without overtaxing them. The disease of the colon is common, and involves no elaborate preparation. Dyspepsia, a usual concomitant of renal complaints, and debility, which they invariably produce, are remedied by it. So also are constipation, material, rheumatic and nervous ailments.

If you expect to make **Money** or **Wedges** or **silverware** in the **Jewelry** or **silverware** line, we think we can make it interesting to you, as we have had a number of good **silverware** articles, and we will sell for a very small profit, as we can duplicate them before Xmas. Gold watches and diamonds articles no one can better. Otto W. Shaffer, the manufacturing jeweler, HAZEL GREEN, Ky. Write for prices.

VIRGINIA.
Special Correspondence.]
CEDAR BLUFF, VA., Jan. 12.—Last Friday morning at 4 o'clock the family circle of Robt. S. Wingo was suddenly broken by the death of his wife, who had been ill with consumption, was taken very ill on Sunday night with fatal cerebral brain fever. She suffered much in four days, and in the morning of the fifth, just as the darkness gave way to the brightness of the day, all that was mortal of Aya Wingo was torn from by the hands of death, leaving the skin and the skin of that glorious day, which knew no night, received its shining crown from her beloved Savior.

A glorious revival of religion is now in progress at this place, conducted by Rev. G. M. Johnson and O. McNeil. Some ten or twelve pentecostal meetings have been held, and the services of the saints, the gaudies of God's people, and the warning voices of the ministers, made the welkin ring, which shook the very windows of heaven, and God's presence was felt. All did the audience prove that "God hath power on earth to give sin." The meeting will continue. The railroad is opening up afresh;

GRAND OPENING

For Fall and Winter Requisites!

AT S. M. BRAUN'S FAMOUS NEW STORE!

MOUNT STERLING, KY.

New Goods! Low Prices!

DYED GOODS.
LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS,
COLORED DRESS GOODS,
PLAIN PLAID, and
STRIPED TRICOT, all colors,
ELEGANT LINE OF
LADIES' AND MISSES'
NEW MARKETS and CLOAKS,
HOSIERY GLOVES,
PLAIN SILK, all prices and all
qualities.
SHAWLS,
SHIRTS, BLANKETS,
JERSEYS, ETC.

New Goods! Low Prices!

I • WANT • YOUR • PATRONAGE!

BALDRIDGE-HOGAN SAW CO.
Manufacturers of Best English Steel Circular and Long
SAWS

Also Dealers in Files, Gummers, Swages, Emery Wheels, LEATHER and CUB BELTING.

Our Circular Saws are made of the best steel, and are equal in workmanship, to those in Europe. They are made of tempered quality of steel. Also a full line of French Brand Saws in stock, for our importation.

LARGE CIRCULAR SAWS A SPECIALTY.
Work fully warranted and at Rock Bottom Prices. Send for free list with Best Discounts.

7 Vine and 861 Water Streets, CINCINNATI, O.

All orders sent to J. T. & F. Day, Hazel Green, Ky., for new work, or saws for repair, will be promptly forwarded to us, and will give our best attention.

MDV

125 hands arrived here yesterday, and will make things lively for a while again. Capt. Davens has not arrived here yet, but is expected every day.

Wm. Doland, who was shot some time since, and was thought to be fatally injured, is speedily recovering.

Miss Mollie B. Wingo, who was very ill with pneumonia, is slowly recovering. Wm. M. Cecil is very low with pneumonia.

E. H. Scott left for Belfast yesterday.

Dor.

LOUIS STIX & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

DRY : GOODS.
—AND—

NOTIONS

THIRD, RACE & UNION STREETS,
CINCINNATI.

R. HANKS & CO.

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

No. 29 Vine Street,
CINCINNATI.

COOPER, HERDON & FALLEN.

—GENERAL—

Land : Agents,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Have several thousand acres of fine land, mineral and farming lands in Wolfe and adjoining counties for sale. Write for descriptive list and terms.

FRANKLIN

TYPE

FOUNDRY,

105 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ALLISON & SMITH.

The type on which this paper is printed is from the above foundry.—*Editor Herald.*

J. T. & F. DAY.

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

Heavy invoices arriving daily, and stacks upon stacks of goods to meet every department of trade.

Live Stock, Country Produce and School Claims received in trade on notes, accounts or merchandise.

J. T. & F. DAY.

A Young Wife Said to her Husband,

"My dear, I dreamed last night that you were an Angel. What is that a sign of?"

"A foul stomach," was his impotent answer.

"Pardon me, but no one likes night dreams, and awake feeling as though they had had no rest, unless all are wondering, 'What on earth is the matter with me?'" would better take some simple treatment in TIME. Persons will neglect themselves, and put off treatment until their health is gone.

What would you think of the authorities of a great city with its miles of sewerage to take away the filthy accumulations of streets and alleys allowing the sewage to "choke up" and spread contagion and poisonous gases from decaying matter to blight that city by disease? Yet your course is just as UNWISE. The human body is a great machine that is necessary to carry on the functions of life, and you allow it to accumulate and decompose, bringing all manner of ill to the world. An old Chinese proverb says, "Keep your feet warm, your head cool and your bowels open." Make a memorandum of this and try it, and if you don't keep well there is no truth in the world.

CALVERT'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Will do the business for you. Sold and guaranteed by J. T. & F. DAY, Hazel Green, Ky., J. M. PIERATT & CO., Lexington, Ky., J. N. VAUGHN, Campion, Ky., and all General Stores in Eastern Kentucky.

NEW, FRESH AND CLEAN GOODS.

I am now receiving New Goods, and my stock of General Merchandise is now complete, consisting of Dry Goods, Novelties, Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps; Queenware, Hardware, Groceries, Drugs, Saddlery, and a variety of articles too numerous and too tedious to mention.

I propose to sell them Cheaper for Spot Cash than ever before known in this market.

Call on me, and you can Save Big Money. I'll divide profits with you.

C. B. SWANCO.

C. W. HOWE,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN

KENTUCKY : WHISKIES
and Mountain Brandy,

Main Street, : : : : MT. STERLING, KY.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.
Subscription, \$1 a Year,
Money to accompany the Name.
SPENCER COOPER, : : Editor.
HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
FRIDAY, : January 20, 1888.

People who have been accustomed to reading of the wonderful resources of the mountain country, have doubtless many times wondered why they are placed in the paper list, and people who have read of the wonderful blue-grass section as a stock raising country, have been led to believe that there was to be found the finest horses and mules in the world. True herewith predicted shows the latter to be a delusion. We confess that for a long time we labored under the hallucination, but from time to time have tried to impress upon our people the importance of raising a better grade of stock. In an humble way we have endeavored to point out to them our advantages, over the blue-grass country, for raising fine stock. It will appear from reading the following, taken at random from the report of the Board of Equalization issued for the year 1887, that our advice has been taken. Wolfe county raised and reported to the assessors for 1887 a better class of horses by \$6.48 per head than Bourbon county, and Owsley county raised and reported to the assessor a better class of horses than did Montgomery, the difference in favor of the former county being \$12.38 per head. Now, if these reports are made upon a proper estimate, and we presume they are, for every man must swear to the value of his stock, it is clearly demonstrated that the pauper mountain counties produce a better grade of stock than the pampered counties of the blue grass, which if systematically pursued will soon relieve us of the stigma of pauperism. On the other hand, if the reports are not correct, somebody has resorted to perjury and helped to make us paupers. If pauper counties pay more tax than those reported prosperous, the reason of our poverty is apparent. Read this table. The left column represents the pride of the State, and the column on the right indicates "we paupers":

Assessed Value.	Assessed Value.
Bourbon.....\$31.83	Wolfe.....\$4.45
Scott.....48.24	Letcher.....6.14
Jessamine.....48.62	Magnolia.....50.67
Madison.....47.01	Harlan.....43.51
Montgomery.....45.63	Lee.....56.03
Bath.....39.45	McCormick.....56.03
Clark.....89.39	Morgan.....61.45
Shelby.....52.20	Owsley.....58.01
Mason.....43.53	Breathitt.....51.45

Again, if the assessors and the citizen in those counties complied with the law, Pike county will henceforth be looked upon as the finest mule-producing county in the State, for we find that she raised and reported to the assessors a class of mules valued at \$75.39 per head, while Bath county did not produce any above the average of \$10.28, a difference of \$65.11 in favor of the Pike product. Thus it will be seen that a mule produced in a pauper county is worth nearly as much as two raised on blue grass, and that the pauper county therefore pays nearly twice as much tax, in proportion to the number raised, as the pampered county. Now, with charity for all and malice toward none, we assume that the assessors' report in all these counties was on the worst statement of the stock-raising, which shows the pauper counties to be the producers of the finest stock. Then stock men of the State should locate here. But, if somebody has lied, then the reason of our poverty is plain, and we hope those papers which are continually crying out "pauper counties," will tell the reason why. Here is the mule table:

MULES.	
Bourbon.....\$35.42	Wolfe.....\$5.00
Scott.....\$31.83	Letcher.....13
Jessamine.....63.40	Magnolia.....67.51
Madison.....64.65	Lee.....66.40
Morgan.....60.92	Clay.....52.77
Bath.....52.77	Lee.....52.45
Clark.....49.71	Morgan.....53.65
Shelby.....50.60	Pike.....76.59
Mason.....52.20	Owsley.....64.92
Nicholas.....47.54	Breathitt.....53.20

We are in receipt of the first number of the Pineville Messenger, with Edwin C. COLEMAN as editor and manager. It is a good full of news of that section, and we clip very largely from it this week, for which we hope Col. COLEMAN will pardon us. It is the first whack we have had at a Bell county paper, and its contents were really so tempting that we could not forego the pleasure. He may draw on THE HERALD, however, for any amount he wishes, and we will thus square accounts.

The Monroe Courier, with Hon. W. H. HORNBACK at the helm, was launched last Friday, and will fill a long felt want

to the citizens of Frenchburg and Meade county, who in turn ought to give it a healthy and hearty support. The mountain people, we regret to say, do not take the interest in county papers they should, if they wish to build up the country, but we hope they may soon learn to do so. Here's success to the Courier, and prosperity to its proprietors.

A Washington special says: Speaker Carlisle has not been well for several days, and complained of feeling badly. This evening while at the dinner table at the Riggs House he was taken suddenly and seriously ill, and reached his room with the utmost difficulty. Dr. Sowers was promptly called in, who pronounced the attack a chill of the congestive order and administered the proper medicine, and advised the Speaker to keep quiet for several days, as he was in great need of rest and his nervous system greatly impaired. The illness of Mr. Carlisle will doubtless prevent him from presiding over the House for the next few days, and he may be compelled to give up his trip to Georgia, where he expected to go Saturday to deliver his speech on revenue reform. At 1 A. M. the Speaker was somewhat improved, and the high fever that he had early in the evening had slightly abated.

The Wonderful Prophet.
We publish the following riddle by request, and will wager a ginger cake that not one tenth of the Bible readers can solve it:

"To be seen at West Chester, near New York, a strange and wonderful being, who goes generally about the creation of man. He was not the Wandering Jew, nor the son of Noah, nor the old Leviite, nor John the Baptist; for he was certainly before them all."

The Scriptures make mention of him particularly in St. Mark, St. Luke, and St. John. So we may believe that he is to be seen.

"He never lay upon his mother's breast. His beard is such as no man ever wore. He goes barefoot, like a grave friar. He wears no hat in winter or summer, but often appears with a crown upon his head. His coat is neither knitted nor spun, silk nor hair, linen nor cotton, nor any other material, but a hamlet of falling to a palace. He is very watchful. He sleeps not in a bed, but sits in a singular kind of a chair, with his clothes on. He was with Noah in the ark, and was alive at the crucifixion."

Nearly all the world hear him. The people reached a short time, which convinced them of his sin, and caused him to weep most bitterly. Though he never rides on horseback, he is in some respects equipped as horsemen are. He is an advocate for early rising, though he never retires to bed. His prophecies are true, that the moment you hear his voice, you may know what is approaching.

"Now who is this prophet, and what doth he foretell?"

Read the Death Roll

Which the bills of mortality of any large city may be fitly designated, and you will find that renal and vesical maladies are to say, the chief cause of death. We have a remarkable preponderance—so called—of the heart, kidneys, and bladder, and gravel, catarrh of the bladder and ureters, in the chronic stage are rarely cured, and gravel, catarrh of the bladder and ureters, say many. Yet at the outset, when the trouble merely amounts to inactivity of the organs, without over exciting them, and the use of which is convenient, and involves no elaborate preparation. Dyspepsia, a usual concomitant of renal conditions, is, I believe, a very rare complaint, and therefore are mentioned in it. There are also constipation, material rheumatic and nervous ailments.

If you expect to make \$1000 or \$2000 a year, we think you are right, or otherwise have we think you are right, it is interesting to buy now. We have plain substantial goods, fancy articles and novelties, and a great variety of profit, as well as duplicates therefrom. Name and address, and we will send you a list of prices at prices no one can duplicate. Otto W. Sojourner, the manufacturing jeweler, Lexington, Ky. Write for prices.

VIIRGINIA.
Special Correspondence.]

EDWARD BURKE, V. Jan. 12.—Last Friday morning at 4 o'clock the Rev. Dr. S. W. Wingo was suddenly broken. Miss Ava, a bright sweet girl just budding into womanhood, was taken very ill on Sunday night with fatal disease, brain fever. She suffered much in four days, and in the morning of the fifth, just in the twinkling of an eye, passed out of this world. The cause of her death was the formation of Ava Wingo was formed by her immortal spirit, basking in the sunshine of that glorious day, which knows no night, received its shining crown from her beloved Savior.

A glorious revival of religion is now in progress at this place, conducted by Rev. G. M. Johnson and Mr. McNeil. Some of our twelve pentecostal meetings have been held at night. The cries of sinners, the shouts of God's people, and the warning voices of the ministers, made the walls ring, which shook the very windows of heaven, and God's presence was felt. It did all the audience prove that "God hath power on earth to give sin." The meeting will continue.

The railroad is opening up afresh;

GRAND OPENING

For Fall and Winter Requisites!

AT S. M. BRAUN'S FAMOUS NEW STORE!

MOUNT STERLING, KY.

New Goods! Low Prices!

DRY GOODS,
LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS,
COLORED DRESS GOODS,
PLAIN PLAID, AND
STRIPED TRICOT, all colors,
ELEGANT LINE OF
LADIES' ART. MISSES'
FANCY TRIMMINGS AND CLOAKS,
HOSIERY, GLOVES,
FLANNELS, all prices and all
qualities.

SHAWLS,
SHIRTS, BLANKETS,
JERSEYS, ETC.

New Goods! Low Prices!

I WANT YOUR PATRONAGE!

BALDRIDGE-HOGAN SAW CO.,
Manufacturers of Best English Steel Circular and Long

SAWS

Also Dealers in Files, Gimmers, Swages, Emery Wheels, LEATHER and CUM BELTING.

Our Circular Saws are made of the best English steel, in workmanship, toughness and elasticity of temper and quality of steel. Also sell line of French Hand Saws in stock, of our own importation.

LARGE CIRCULAR SAWS

Work fully warranted and at Rock Bottom Prices. Send for Free List with Best Discounts.

7 Vine and 861 Water Streets, CINCINNATI, O.

All orders sent to J. T. & F. Day, Hazel Green, Ky., for new work, or saws for repair, will be promptly forwarded to us, and will have our best attention.

myself

J. T. & F. DAY.
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

Heavy invoices arriving daily, and stacks upon stacks of goods to meet every department of trade.

Live Stock, Country Produce and School Claims received in trade on notes, accounts or merchandise.

J. T. & F. DAY.

A Young Wife Said to her Husband,

"My dear, I dreamed last night that you were an Angel. What is that a sign of?"

"A foul stomach," was his unpoetic answer.

People who have us such pleasant night visions, and awake feeling as though they had had no rest—nerves all unstrung, wondering "What on earth is the matter with me?" would better take some simple treatment in TIME. Persons will neglect themselves and put off treatment until their health is gone. The human body is well provided with all that is necessary to carry off the "UNWISE." The human body is well provided with all that is necessary to carry off the "UNWISE." and you allow it accumulate and decompose, bringing all manner of ills to the death. An old Chinese proverb is, "Keep your feet warm, your head cool and your bowels open." Make a memorandum of this and try it, and if you don't keep well there is no truth in the world.

CALVERT'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Will do the business for you. Sold and guaranteed by J. T. & F. Day, Hazel Green, Ky., J. M. HERRATT & BRO., Earl, Ky., J. N. VAUGHN, Lexington, Ky., and all General Stores in Eastern Kentucky.

NEW, FRESH AND CLEAN GOODS.

I am now receiving New Goods, and my stock of General Merchandise is now complete, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps; Queen'sware, Hardware, Groceries, Drugs, Saddlery, and a variety of articles too numerous and too tedious to mention.

I propose to sell them Cheaper for Spot Cash than ever before known in this market.

Call on me, and you can Save Big Money. I'll divide profits with you.

G. B. SWANGO.

C. W. HOWE,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
KENTUCKY: WHISKIES
and Mountain Brandy,

Main Street, : : : MT. STERLING, KY.

THE HERALD

has a larger circulation in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky than any paper in the state, and merchants and others within a score of miles of Eastern Kentucky will find it THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

Advertising Rates.

Full page advertisements, 75 cents an inch; half page, 35 cents an inch; each subsequent insertion.

STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.

1 inch, \$5.00 4 inches, \$15.00
2 inches, 1 year, \$10.00 6 inches, 1 year, 17.50
3 inches, 1 year, 22.00 8 inches, 1 year, 20.00

Special rates for longer advertisements; local notices 5c. a line, with 8 per cent. for long time.

Marriage and death notices free; tribute of respect and obituaries 5 cents a line.

Announcements of candidates for State or District offices, \$10; County offices, 5c; calls on persons to become candidates, 5c; all other announcements, 5c a line. Payable invariably in advance.

No name will be entered upon the paper. Subscription Book unit paid for, and all other bills will be charged at the rate of time paid for, notice of which will be indicated by a cross-mark (X) on the margin in front of your name. A prompt renewal only will insure its continuance.

SPENCER COOPER.

GARRISON, HE SELLS CHEAP

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

STOVES,

TINWARE, CUTLERY,

MASONIC TEMPLE, MT. STERLING, KY.

HERE AND THERE

Look out for the Red Cross on your paper. It denotes that your paper is up, and unless renewed at once the paper will stop.

There was no mail came to this place from Mt. Sterling Saturday.

The boys of the Hazel Green Academy have organized a private debating club. Speaking every Friday night.

To every person who will send us in cash and name subscribers, we will send THE HERALD out every three weeks.

Ira Clark, the Captain, of this town, has received the contract for the new court house at Campbell.

Mrs. Mary Greenwade, of this place, has been confined to her room for two weeks, being too ill to attend to her house hold duties.

Tom Hall, of this county, was discharged and fined \$30 by the Circuit court now in session, for selling his vote at the November election 1886.

Geo. Clegg, recently living in this vicinity, is now located at Grassy, in Morgan county, and we command him to his new neighbors as worthy of confidence.

The new advertisement of THE HERALD, the Captain, of this town, has received the contract for the new court house at Campbell.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Volatile Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

John Campbell, Jr., recently removed from this place to Clark county, where he will make his home on the farm of a Mr. Frewitt. To the latter no recommendation is necessary, but to those who do not know him well, we can say he is an honest, upright citizen, as true as steel to a friend.

Thousands of people suffer with backache, not knowing that in most cases it is a symptom of diseased kidneys and liver, which plasters and lotions can't cure. The best and safest remedy is Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm, \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

W. E. Childers, of Berry, Harrison county, has been visiting friends here and returned home Tuesday accompanied by his sister. Mr. Childers expects to make his home, in the future, near our town, and we congratulate the community in the prospect of the addition of so valuable a citizen.

Under exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflammation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflammation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing eye sight. 25 cents a box. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Rev. S. X. Swinney, of Campoval, Wolfe county, who has been evangelizing in Henklein, Kentucky, and the surrounding counties, passed through our town last week on his way to Harlan county to take charge of the Mount Pleasant Mission of the Kentucky Conference of the M. E. Church, South. Mr. Swinney is an honored member of the Art preservative fraternity, and paid the Messenger office a visit during his stay in town.—Pineville Messenger.

Lexington Men You May Tie To.

Geo. Rice, who has just put up the stairway in the handsome new residence our esteemed fellow citizen, John M. Ross, called at our office and invited us to take a look at the new stairs and trimmings, which we did on Saturday last. The newel post is black walnut inlaid with white ash, the hand rail is black walnut and the balusters white ash, and the ornamental work is white pine and bamboo, while the steps proper are made of Michigan white pine. The stairway is in the rear of the Lexington Ky. and is the most beautiful in the residence of Hon. J. M. Kash in Cincinnati. The stairway in Mr. Ross's new building is from the well known firm of F. Bush & Son, piano and brother of our better seventeenth century. It stands at the head of the list for promptness, reliability, and we respectfully commend them all to you. We wish to purchase doors, sash, blinds, stairways, &c., &c. All who deal with them can save money, and Mr. Rice, who has dealt with them for years, says that no firm in Kentucky or elsewhere is more conscientious and scrupulous. All who have dealt with them during a business career of many years, do the same thing, and it will therefore be safe for any one to buy of them. If you are thinking of building, send to them for an estimate.

In this connection we wish to call attention to two or three other firms in Lexington with which it would pay the family of the purchaser to deal, and which will reliable panels at low prices. C. E. Brower & Co. handle a greater variety of furniture, carpets, wallpaper, window shades, &c., than any house south of Mason & Dixon's line, and will meet Cincinnati prices on every article they sell. L. & G. S. Goss Strains, the leading hardware establishment in Eastern Kentucky, sell clothing and general furnishings goods of prices which they defy competitors to duplicate, and we bespeak for them a share of your patronage. Ols Synder, the jeweler, has a long time since established the fact that, no man in his line of business in Eastern Kentucky can compete with him in quality of goods of low prices, and he deserves of your patronage.

In conclusion, we think it would pay all the merchants of Lexington to advertise in THE HERALD, and it would then pay the people to patronize them. Never spend money with a man who does not advertise, that is—if you want to buy goods cheap.

Reliable Mt. Sterling Men.

It may not be generally known, but S. M. Brown, of Mt. Sterling, as a jeweler has sold more goods since he began to advertise in THE HERALD, than any man in his line of business in Eastern Kentucky, and his traveling trade has steadily increased. All who deal with him, himself, but one secret of his success is that he advertises and then has the goods and the prices to back up his advertised assertion. Give him a trial when you want anything in his line.

Chiles & Thompson & Co., of Mt. Sterling, have almost completely driven out competition in their goods, and nearly every article made and sold is given a price which is equal to that of the well known firm. Search for square-dealing and straight goods, and now that they have employed C. D. Sublett, of Salyerville, as their traveling man, there is every reason to believe they will sweep the swag. The Sentinel-Democrat says of him: "C. D. Sublett, of Salyerville, has been a traveling man for many years, and accepted a position with Chiles, Thompson & Co., and will travel for them this season. This firm has a large and rapidly increasing trade in the mountain counties, and it is nothing more than just that they should have a mountain man to represent them; and if young Sublett has any of the popular ways of the old man, we will prove a paying investment. We wish him success and extend him a hearty welcome to Mt. Sterling."

A Voice From Texas.

HUTCHINS, TEXAS, JAN. 12, 1888.
Editor HAZEL GREEN HERALD:

Dear Sir: I herewith hand you P. O. M. order for \$100.00 for the Hazel Green Herald, of which I am shortly to print. The Hazel Green Herald is the best local paper in Kentucky or any other State known to me, and I take, and respect many of them. Surely the people of Kentucky, and especially North Eastern Kentucky, should liberally patronize that paper. It is honest and patriotic, and a good and useful paper. It is well written, and in which it is located. Wishing you that success you so well deserve, and that your section may soon be blessed with railroads.

I am, yours truly,
W. E. LITTLE.

Geo. Sprouse, writing from Pullman, Whitman county, Washington Territory, Jan. 3, says: "Mr. Cooper—Dear Sir: I received a copy of THE HERALD, and it gives satisfaction. Sent it to me for six months, and to John C. Spencer, Campoval, for six months, for which find no fault with it. I am sending the same to a friend in Oregon in about three months. This is the reason for not taking it the full term. I am going to school and don't know that I have time to write a letter to you. You seem to think that your county lacks settlers. I'll just say one thing, I helped to thresh wheat last fall which averaged 10 bushels to the acre, and I think when one person raises back there, if you want to hear from this county you will have to give me more encouragement."

Our readers will remember that we told Mr. Spence we feared to publish his letter of the wonders of that county for fear our people would all go out there.—[Ed.]

50¢. 10¢. 5¢. for a lesson.

The readers of this paper will be interested in knowing that the proprietors of "Warner's Log Cabin Remedies" will pay \$75.00 in cash for the best answer to the question, "What is the best medicine that is in the outside of the chimney of the old fashioned log cabin, as represented in the trade?" A pamphlet with a price of 10¢ will be given to the person who answers best. The answers must be sent by mail to H. H. Warner, 100 State Street, Rochester, N. Y., before April 10th, 1888. But one answer will be considered. The money will be given to the person who gives the best answer, giving preference to those who have purchased "Warner's Log Cabin Remedies." Warner's Log Cabin Remedies are: Warner's Log Cabin Soap, Warner's Log Cabin Cream (for the scalp and hair), Warner's Log Cabin Plaster. The answers will be returned to the sender, and the name of the person, which will be announced April 10th.

Give Them A Chance!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from the lungs to the heart.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there your lungs can not do their work. And what they do, they can not do well. Call it cold, cough, cramp, pneumonia, asthma, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head, and you will find that all of them are caused by the same trouble. All ought to get rid of it. There is no way to get rid of them. That is to take Boeschel's German Syrup, which say

Boeschel's German Syrup, which

THE HERALD

Has a larger circulation in the mountains, & Eastern Kentucky than any paper in the State, and more of the other papers do not cover as much of Eastern Kentucky, will find it THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

Advertising Rates.

General advertisements, 75 cents an inch first insertion; 25 cents an inch for each insertion thereafter.

SPRING ADVERTISEMENTS.

1 sheet, 1 year, \$ 5.00 4 inches, yearly, \$15.00 2 inches, 1 year, \$ 8.00 6 inches, yearly, 17.50 3 inches, 1 year, 12.00 6 inches, yearly, 20.00

Special rates on larger advertisements: local notices 5¢ a line, with 5 per cent. for insertion.

Marriage and death notices free; tributes of respect and obituaries 5 cents a line.

Announcements of candidates for State or District offices, \$10; County offices, \$5; calls on persons to become candidates, and their names, 5 cents a line. Payable in advance.

No name will be entered upon the Subscriptions Book until paid for, and all subscriptions are stopped at expiration time, unless the name of writer be indicated by a cross-mark (X) on the margin in front of your name. A prompt renewal only will insure its continuance.

SPENCER COOPER.

GARRISON, HE SELLS CHEAP

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

STOVES,

TINWARE, CUTLERY,

MASONIC TEMPLE, July 1, MT. STERLING, KY.

HERE AND THERE.

Look out for the Red Cross on your paper. It denotes that your time is up, and unless renewed at once the paper will stop coming.

There was no mail came to this place from Mt. Sterling Saturday.

The boys of the Hazel Green Academy have organized a private debating club. Speaking every Friday night.

To every person who will send us \$5 in cash and nine sub-scribers, we will send THE HERALD one year free.

Mr. Clark, the lightning rod man of this town, has secured the contract for rodding the new courthouse at Campion.

Mrs. Mary Greenwade, of this place, has been confined to her room for two weeks, being ill and unable to have her husband daily.

Tom Hall, of this county, was disfranchised and fined \$50 by the Circuit court in session, for selling his vote at the November election 1856.

Geo. Codd, recently living in this vicinity, has located at Grassy, in Morgan County, and we commend him to his new neighbors as worthy of every confidence.

When a future falter and requires help, turn to the experienced energies with Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

See the new advertisement of "Notice Travelers." People generally will regret that the gentleman owning the hand line are forced to abandon it, but those who know the condition of our roads are aware of the necessity for doing so.

Frequently accidents occur in the household which cause burns, cuts, sprains and bruises; for use in such cases Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Oil Liniment has for many years been the constant favorite family remedy. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

John Campbell, Jr., recently removed from this place to Clark county, where he will make his home on the farm of a Mr. H. C. Campbell. To the people of this community it is necessary, but to those who do not know him so well, we can say he is an honest, upright citizen, truly a credit to a friend.

Thousands of people suffer with backache, not knowing that it is a symptom of diseased kidneys and liver. The best and most effective remedy is Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balsam, \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

W. E. Childers, of Berry, Harrison county, has been visiting friends here, and returned home Tuesday noon accompanied by his sister. Mr. Childers expects to make his home, in the future, near our town, and we congratulate the community in the prospect of the addition of so valuable a citizen.

Under exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light or malaria, may bring on inflammation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflammation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthen weak and failing eye sight. 25 cents a box. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Rev. S. X. Swinney, of Campion, Wolfe county, who has been evangelizing in Menifee, Montgomery and Rowan counties, passed through town last week on his way to Harlan county. We welcome him to the Morgan Pleasant Meeting of the Kentucky Conference of the A. S. Church. Next, Mr. Swinney is an honored member of the Art preservative fraternity, and paid the Messenger office a visit during his stay in town.—Pineville Messenger.

Lexington Men You May Tie To.

Geo. Rice, who has just put up the stairway in the handsome new residence of our esteemed fellow citizen, John M. Rose, called at our office and invited us to take a walk at his residence, which we did on Saturday last. The new post is black walnut laid with white ash, the hand rail is black walnut and the balusters white ash, and the ornamental work is white pine and bamboo, while the steps proper are made of Michigan white pine. The stairway complete was bought in Lexington for \$225.00 less than a very similar one in residence of Hon. J. M. Kash cast in Cincinnati. The stairway in Mr. Rose's new building is from the well-known firm of F. Bush & Son, page and brother of our better seventeen twentieths. They stand at the head of the list for promptness and reliability, and we especially thank them all who wish to purchase doors, sash, blinds, stairways, &c. &c. All who deal with them can save money, and Mr. Rice, who has dealt with them for years, says that no firm in Kentucky or elsewhere is more conscientious and scrupulous in their work. We are sure that with them a business career of many years may the same thing, and it will therefore be safe for any one to buy of them. If you are thinking of building, send to them for an estimate.

In this connection we wish to call attention to two or three other firms in Lexington, which are well known to the people of the mountains to do a very reliable goods at low prices. C. E. Brower & Co. handle a greater variety of furniture, carpets, wall paper, window shades, &c., than any house south of Mason & Dixon's line, and will meet Cincinnati prices on every article they sell. C. E. Brower & Co. are the clothiers of Lexington, having the largest clothing establishment in Eastern Kentucky, and sell clothing and goods' furnishing goods at prices which they defy competitors to duplicate, and we beseech you to patronize them. O. S. Snyder, the jeweler, has a long time since established the fact that, no man in his line of business in Eastern Kentucky can compare with him in quality of goods or low prices, and he is deserving of your patronage.

In conclusion, we think it would pay all the merchants of Lexington to advertise in THE HERALD, and it would then pay the people to patronize them. Never spend money with a man who does not advertise, that is—if you want to buy goods cheap.

Reliable Mt. Sterling Men.

It may not be generally known, but S. M. Brum, of Mt. Sterling, as a jeweler has sold more goods since he began to advertise in THE HERALD, than any man in the limited business in this county, and his sales by his transient trade has rapidly increased. He told us these facts himself, but one secret of his success is that he advertises and then has the goods and the prices to back up his advertising assertion. Give him a chance, and we will furnish him with his advertising.

C. D. Sublett, of Mt. Sterling, as their traveling man, there are very few roads where they will not go. The Sublett-Douglas says of him: "C. D. Sublett, a son of Hon. D. D. Sublett, has accepted a position with Clifters, Thompson & Co., and will travel for them this season. This firm has a large and rapidly increasing trade in the mountain country, and they should have a mountain boy to represent them; and if young Sublett has any of the popular ways of the "old man," he will prove a paying investment. We wish him success and extend him a hearty welcome to Mt. Sterling."

A Voice From Texas.

THE HERALD, July 12, 1888.
Editor HAZEL GREEN HERALD.—

Dear Sir:—I herewith hand you P. O. M. order for \$1.00, subscription for the HAZEL GREEN HERALD, of which I am simply proud. The HAZEL GREEN HERALD is the best local paper in Kentucky or any other state in the Union. I am a real fan of the HAZEL GREEN HERALD, and especially the people of Kentucky, should liberally patronize that paper. It is an honor and credit to the State, much less Hazel Green, and the portion of the State it is well represents, and in which it is located. Wishing you all success you so well deserve, and that your section may soon be blessed with railroads.

I am, yours truly,
WM. LITTLE.

Geo. Spencer, writing from Pullman, Washington, W. M. Campbell, of St. Louis, gave a copy of THE HERALD, which I gave satisfaction. Send it to me for six months, and to John C. Spencer, Tipton, for six months, for which find \$1.00. I am going down to Oregon in about three months. That is the reason for my long absence. I am going to school and don't know that I'll have time to write a letter to you. You seem to think that your country lacks settlers. I'll just say one thing, I helped to thresh wheat last fall which averaged sixty-five bushels to the acre—more wheat than one person raises back there. If you want to hear from this country you will have to give me more encouragement.

Our readers will remember that we told Mr. Spencer we feared to publish his letter of the wonders of that country for fear our people would all go out there. —(Ed.)

Mr. Spencer, writing from Pullman, Washington, W. M. Campbell, of St. Louis, I received a copy of THE HERALD, which I gave satisfaction. Send it to me for six months, and to John C. Spencer, Tipton, for six months, for which find \$1.00. I am going down to Oregon in about three months. That is the reason for my long absence. I am going to school and don't know that I'll have time to write a letter to you. You seem to think that your country lacks

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HAZEL GREEN HERALD.
Subscription: \$1 a Year,
And Must Be Paid In Advance.

EASTERN KENTUCKY.
WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS ARE DOING.

Compiled by County Correspondents, and
Cut and Condensed from Our
Contemporaries.

MORGAN COUNTY,
Special Correspondence.)

ZEEL, Jan. 16.—The following students from a distant school attending Mr. Mary Nickel's Select School in this place: Miss Natta Wheeler, Bell Lynn; Anna Weis, Noah Lyons, Willie Back, Wellington, Menefee county; L. P. Oakley, Yocom, Morgan county; J. W. Carter, Grassy, Morgan county; W. M. Hancey, H. H. Brown, J. D. Whittaker, F. M. Lykins, Lilly and Prudy Lykins, Cap Day, Maggie and Anna Ida Cade, all of Morgan county; W. M. Hancey, Logan Linden, Emma and A. J. Walters, Wolfe county; Mary Ilyannus, Lee county; Duleena, Lou and Lizzie Hurst, Breathitt county; Sally Nickell, West Liberty, Morgan county.

Robert Bartley opened a coal bank on his farm a few days ago. There is a boom in this neighborhood just now in opening coal banks, the trouble is to get fair for the coal and still the people kick about railroad tax. This is—so economy gone to seed.

Ell Ann, one of S. D. Goodwin's sick children, of which we wrote last week, is very low, and her recovery is doubtful. The two little boys have about recovered.

The school boys at this place have organized a debating club, and a great big display of eloquence is expected, Speaking Friday night of each week.

Sanford Davis & Co., passed through here last week with a nice lot of mules for the Mt. Sterling market.

Willie Penix, Frenchburg, who has been up on business, passed through here last week on his way home.

Peter Fain, of Ell Fork, passed through here last week with stock for the Mt. Sterling market.

John Ratcliffe, of this place, has been suffering several days with a sun pain in one of his eyes.

W. H. Good is off on a business trip to Mt. Sterling.

Two of Thomas Walter's children are on the sick list.

Born—On the 8th inst., to the wife of James McGuire, a boy.

W. B. Lykins is attending court at Campton.

BLURT.

MAYTOWN, Jan. 17.—We wish great success to THE HERALD, and think every family should subscribe for it. We are well pleased with the new features in it, and think it second to none in Kentuck.

R. A. Chidlers purchased W. B. Carter's farm recently at a fair price. Lucky Dick is always on the look out for bargains, and is the astute man to get them you ever saw.

The Select School at this place is progressing finely. Fifty pupils from all parts of the country are attending daily, and the number increases every week.

Judge Cook, of Hazel Green, and Dr. H. H. Brown, of Breathitt, were in town to day, entertaining our citizens with their grace.

We have organized a moral debating society at this place, and it is well attended by citizens of this vicinity.

Wilson R. Carter, near this place, has sold his farm, and will move in a short time to Bath county.

J. B. Blackburn is again with Warren & Co., and also Louisville, Ky., for 1888, and desires to thank his many customers for their liberal patronage in the past and solicits their future orders, which will at all times be promptly filled at lowest prices. Will call on the trade in due time with full line of spring samples. Hold your orders until you see his goods. Headquarters and post office address, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

BLACKHORN COUNTY.
Special Correspondent.)

FROZEN CREEK, Jan. 16.—As we have not seen anything in the dear old HAZEL for some time from this section, I will try to give you a few items from here, including the general news.

Died—Jan. 9th, Elizabeth Taubee, wife of James P. Taubee. She leaves a husband and several children to mourn her death.

There has been a great many logs hauled this winter, and the timber are awaiting a tide to run them to market.

S. S. Tanbee began a school on this creek on the 9th inst., and we hope he will have a good patronage.

Robt. McLin, who has been visiting his brother-in-law, John Day, has left for his home in Virginia.

John S. Hays left this morning for Ford, Ky., which place he will make his future home.

NAMERIA.

Exposure to rough weather, getting wet, living in damp localities are favorable to the contraction of diseases of the kidneys and bladder. As a preventive, and for the cure of all kidney and liver trouble, use that valuable remedy, Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm, \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Smith, Hazel Green.

LEE COUNTY.
Special Correspondent.)

BRATTLEBORO, Jan. 13.—The young gentlemen and ladies of the Beattyville

High School are making arrangements to publish a paper in the interest of the school, the name of which will be "The Acorn." We wish them success.

The Board of Supervisors, which was in session last week, raised valuation of taxable property in this county about \$50,000. This is a larger increase than has ever been made here before.

Capt. J. M. Beatty, of this place, was in Frankfort several days last week, and returned home Wednesday on the boat.

Ben F. Allen returned from Frankfort a few days since. He will move to that place soon.

The steamer Favorite arrived here Wednesday. There were several passengers aboard.

J. H. Flanery has secured a position as traveling salesman for a Winchester hardware house.

H. L. Wheeler, of this place, is attending Circuit Court at Campton this week, James M. Bowman, of Estill county, was in town over last week.

Wm. Robinson, of this place, contemplates moving to Ford shortly.

J. K. Roberts and Wm. B. Steel returned from below last week.

Born—To the wife of H. M. Patrick, on the 12th inst., a fine boy.

Jake Howerton, of Morgan county, was visiting here last week.

Stephen Crawford, of Breathitt county, was in town yesterday.

Wm. S. Cole, of Milers Creek, was in town during the week.

Bob Smith, of Irvine, was in town again this week.

Sam Sternberg, of Proctor, is very sick with fever.

Brownlow Jamison returned from Ford Wednesday.

E. M. Pryse returned from Frankfort Wednesday. JOHN HENRY.

Sick headache, wind on the stomach, biliousness, nausea, are promptly and agreeably banished by Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets 25 cents a vial. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

NEESEE COUNTY.
Frenchburg Courier.]

It must swell the heart of every Kentuckian with pride to be assured that every blessing possessed or claimed by Alabama or any other State is reproduced by nature and intensified in her own bounds. Our climate is the best for twelve months of the year, to be found in connection with our resources, equally excellent. The farming capacity of Kentucky is founded on climate and soil, and it is thus richer in variety than any other State possessing great mineral and timber wealth.

Mrs. Leah Power, of our county, who was eighty-one years of age last August, and who is quite stout and able to do all kinds of work, has a family of nine sons who are all married, and sixty-eight grandchildren had born to them eighty-three children, the total number in children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren makes the amount of 100 persons, of which nearly all are now living.

The mountains of Eastern Kentucky are now attracting attention all over the country and our section is right on the crest of a big wave. This is a country wanting a railroad that may be called a sure thing. Put on a broad smile and work things up, if it is coming.

How Jack Smith, of Morehoo, Secured His Pension.

A dispatch from Owingsville, Ky., to the Cincinnati Enquirer, Jan. 11th, says: There has seldom, if ever, been a more sudden and at the same time deserving instance of elevation from absolute poverty and want to a position of affluence than that of Jack Smith, which happened a few days ago.

Smith lives about three miles south of this place. He has a wife and a large family of children, who, report says have mainly subsisted by the charity of kind neighbors and a few pennies contributed to the father for playing the violin whenever a party of people would congregate in his neighborhood.

The story of Smith's rise in fortune is not devoid of romantic interest. He had been a soldier in the Federal Army and served all through the war. There was never any doubt on the part of those who knew him that he was entitled to a pension from the government, but the pension from the government, he did not receive.

But as his service had been in the service, he had never been able to secure the required proofs, and all his previous effort to get a pension had been徒劳无功. He had, at one time, however, a gentlewoman acquaintance with the circumstances of his service, and she induced Smith to go to Washington city and present his claims in person, and, being furnished with the necessary funds, he went on to the National Capital on what was generally a fruitless errand. But lo! who should Smith find but the commander of his regiment, in the person of General George B. McClellan, of the pension office. From this on Smith had but little difficulty in establishing his identity and perfecting his claims to the pension, which had been due him for years, and immediately returned to his lonely home laden with wealth far beyond his dreams. His pension being allowed the sum of \$10,000 a year, he paid \$750 a month for the rest of his life.

Smith is apparently not over forty-five years old, and from all outward appearance, will live many a year to enjoy Uncle Sam's munificence.

Magistrates can get blank Warrants, Executives, and Replevin Bonds at this office at 25 cents per quire. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

**Timber & Lands
WANTED.**

WANTED—For an English Syndicate—
large tracts of

Virgin Timber & Mineral Lands

in Kentucky, at LOWEST WILD LAND PRICES. Must be accessible to Railroad or good floating and navigable streams.

TIME MUST BE PERFECT.
Give full particulars.
BUSHROD C. WASHINGTON,
223 Lock Box 49 Charles, W. Va.

1888.

**HAZEL GREEN
ACADEMY.**

The Ninth Term Begins
MONDAY, Jan. 2, 1888,
and ends FRIDAY, May
18, 1888.

New, clean, large, well-
ventilated buildings, furnish-
ed with new improved school
furniture.

Full Corps Competent Teachers.

**Tuition, Board and In-
cidental Expenses Reasonable.**

For further information call
on or address

**Hazel Green Academy Co.,
Hazel Green, Wolfe county, Ky.**

TRADERS DE OSIT BANK,

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**Boots
AND
Shoes,**

No. 611 Main Street, 10 Summer St.,
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Blackburn.

D. LANCELL'S

ASTHMA

AND

CATARRH

REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having troubled myself between life and death with ASTHMA or PHTHISIS, and treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the winter of 1877-78 to go to the South for a month, and found a complete cure. My suffering was beyond description. I experimented on myself by compounding roots and inhaling the incense to the nostrils, and discovered a WONDER-

FUL CURE FOR ASTHMA AND CATARRH, warranted to relieve the most stubborn cases of ASTHMA, PHTHISIS, &c., &c., by the patient's ability to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from uncollected testimonials, all recent date:

"I had the Roudy all, and ave none more than represented. I receive instantaneo relief." E. M. Carson, A. M., Warren, Kan., writes:

"Was treated for 15 years in Europe and Germany, tried the climate of different States—nothing afford relief like your preparation."

M. Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in three years."

C. Plimpton, Joliet, Ill., writes: "Send Catarh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I ever used."

"I have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of cure or relief, and in order that all may send to any address TELEGRAPH PACKAGE FREE OF CHARGE. If your druggist fails to keep it or not permission to send some to you, write to me, and I will send it to you just as good, and send directly to you."

Write your name and address plainly.

Address J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Prop.,
Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio. Postage paid by mail \$1.00 ready

ONE + DOLLAR

FOR

39-CENTS-39

We will put on sale the best value in an

UNLAUNDRIED SHIRT,

Ever offered in Lexington.

A White Shirt at 39 Cents.

We have and can show you more Overcoats than all the clothing houses in Lexington together, and at prices that will astonish you.

Louis & Gus Straus,

LEADING CLOTHIERS,

Lexington, Ky.

C. F. BROWER & CO.



Christmas & Announcement!

In anticipation of the usual demand for Christmas and Holiday Goods,

We have recently purchased an immense line of NOVELTIES for each of our

5-FIVE DEPARTMENTS-5

These goods we are just opening, and will now

SHOW FOR THE FIRST TIME.

We have added a New Department for the especial display of ART GOODS, including a handsome line of Bronzes, Bisques, Vases, Figures, Busts, &c. Just the things for appropriate and acceptable presents.

C. F. BROWER & CO.,
GARMENTS, FURNITURE, WALL PAPER, DRAPERY, ART GOODS,

Main and Broadway, LEXINGTON, KY.